No! No!

Sung by Mrs. *Wrighten*, at *Vauxhall.*

4 JY 65

THAT I might not be plagu'd with the
nonſenſe of men,
I promis'd my mother again and again,
To ſays as ſhe bids me wherever I go,
And to all that they aſk, I ſhould anſwer
them no;
I really believe I have frighten'd a ſcore,
They'll want tobe with me I warrant no more,
I own I'm not ſorry for ſerving them ſo,
Where the ſame thing to do, where the
ſame thing to do,
Where the ſame thing to do, I again ſhou'd
ſay no.

But a ſhepherd I like, with more courage
than art,
Won't let me alone, tho' I bid him depart,
Such queſtions he puts, ſince I anſwer him
ſo,
That he makes me mean yes, tho' I anſwer
him no;
He aſk'd did I hate him, or thing him too
plain?
Let me die if he is not a clever young ſwain,
If he ventur'd a kiſs, if I from him would go?
Then he preſt my lips, whilſt I bluſh'd and
ſaid no.

He aſk'd if my heart to another was gone,
If I choſe he ſhou'd leave me, and ceaſe to
love on,
If I meant all my life time to anſwer him ſo?
I faulter'd and ſigh'd, and reply'd to him no.
This morning an end of his courtſhip he
made,
Will Phillis live longer unmarry'd, he ſaid,
If I preſs you to church, will you inſtantly
go?
I thought of my mother, and anſwered no.